

that an immense amount of nerve-force is expended in every fit of bad temper; that when one little part of the nervous system gets wrong the face first records it. The eyes begin losing the luster of youth, the muscles become flabby, the skin refuses to contract accordingly, and the inevitable result is wrinkles, femininity's fiercest and most insidious foe. There is no use attempting to reason with a woman about the evil effects of ill-temper while she is in an ugly mood. She knows perfectly well that it is bad form; that it savors of the coarse and underbred; that it is weak, and belittling, and immoral, and that it hurts her cause to lose her temper. But she does not stop at just that time to think about it, and to remind her of the fact only adds fuel to the flames.

But when she is cool and serene and at peace with all the world, if you can convince her that each fit of temper adds a year to her age by weakening her mental force and by tracing crow-tracks about her eyes and tell-tale lines around her mouth, she will probably think twice before again forgetting herself. For no matter what she asserts to the contrary, woman prizes youth and beauty above every other gift the gods hold it in their power to bestow upon mortals.

#### Advice to Parents

The Wesleyan Herald.

Never punish in a passion, wrath becomes only cruelty. There is no moral power in it. When you seem to be angry you can do no good.

Punish as little as possible. Sometimes punishment is necessary, but the less it is resorted to the better.

Avoid extremes. Make your punishment severe enough for success, but never too severe to show love.

Do not show distrust. Like begets like.

Parents must respect each other. Undermining either, undermines both.

Always keep in the spirit of love.

Punish privately. It is enough for the other children to know that discipline is being administered.

#### A Patriotic Dog

Exchange.

A little white dog that sits on the music-box of a blind man, in Minneapolis, and permits people to drop pennies in a little basket tied around his neck by a ribbon, on last Fourth of July refused to attend to business, according to an exchange. He snarled and showed his teeth when any attempt was made to put on his uniform. The little fellow frisked and gambolled, tugged at his chain, bit the stumpy tails of his stray companions, and generally misconducted himself. Meanwhile, the blind man twisted away at the hand of the music-box and appeared resigned to the extraordinary behavior of his erstwhile faithful friend and colleague.

The blind man says that the dog has never been asked to work on Sunday. He thinks that Sunday ought to be a day of rest for

blind men and dogs as well as more fortunate beings, so every Sunday the dog gets an extra fine breakfast, consisting of boiled liver, and full liberty to do precisely as he pleases. Thus the little curly dog has come to regard Sunday as a full holiday, and he knows when the day comes around, because on that day his master puts on a white shirt and his best hat. The blind man is patriotic, and so on the Fourth he wore his white shirt and best hat, hence the little white dog thot that it was Sunday and refused to work.

## Christian Life

### Invocation of the Holy Spirit

Come, Holy Ghost, in love,  
Shed on us from above

Thine own bright ray!  
Divinely good thou art;  
Thy sacred gifts impart  
To gladden each sad heart:  
O come to-day!

Come, tenderest Friend, and best,  
Our most delightful Guest,  
With soothing power:

Rest, which the weary know,  
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow,  
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow,  
Cheer us, this hour!

Come, Light serene, and still  
Our inmost bosoms fill;

Dwell in each breast;  
We know no dawn but thine,  
Send forth thy beams divine,  
On our dark souls to shine,  
And make us blest!

Come, all the faithful bless:  
Let all who Christ confess  
His praise employ;  
Give virtue's rich reward;  
Victorious death accord.  
And, with our glorious Lord,  
Eternal joy!

—Robert II, King of France.

### Is the Bible Sweet to You?

H. L. Hastings

"The natural man discerneth not the things of the spirit." He who is at enmity with God, does not know the preciousness of the words God has given. A father's voice does not sound in the ears of a stranger as it does in the ears of a loving child. A father's letter, tho treasured by a son, might be mere waste paper to one who knew nothing of its author. So the value of the Word of God is only known to those who know and love the God from whom it came.

In Miss Havergal's Autobiography, tho she has always been religiously trained, yet after giving herself up to God, she says: "For the first time my Bible was sweet to me, and the first passage I distinctly remember reading, in a new and glad light, was the fourteenth and following chapters of St. John's gospel. I read them feeling how wondrously loving and tender they were, and that now I, too, might share in their beauty and comfort."

Undoubtedly this is the experience of many. He that knoweth God, heareth God's word. The sheep know the voice of the shepherd, but a stranger's voice they will

not hear or heed. The Word of God has an unspeakable sweetness to the child of God. Those who do not love that Word have cause to carefully examine their own condition, for while they suppose themselves to be passing judgment upon the Word, the Word is really testing and passing judgment upon themselves; and however it may seem to them at the present time, they will find at the end that the Word which Christ has spoken will judge them at the last day.

The true servants of God have ever found a wondrous sweetness in the Word of God. "Thy words were found and I did eat them." "How precious are thy thoughts unto me, O God." "The words of thy mouth are better to me than thousands of silver and gold; sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb."

Let those who love the Lord seek more and more to become acquainted with his Word, and to know him of whom it speaks to man in love, and seeks to guide the erring and the wanderer in the ways of peace and truth and righteousness, and to lead the chosen flock in green pastures, and by the side of still waters.

### How to Get Workers

One of the greatest embarrassments in connection with evangelistic work in the churches is the lack of skilled workers; that is, those who have a heart and will to instruct inquirers in the way of life, and at the same time an aptitude for such work. In any one of our churches there is a lamentable disproportion of such workers to the number of the membership. Supposing a pastor is desirous of "drawing the net" after preaching, or of so organizing and conducting at least one of his Sabbath services on an evangelistic basis. He is apt to find himself short-handed at this point. It may be that a goodly number of persons may remain for an after-meeting; more than he can personally speak to. If he have a good corps of skilled workers he can easily manage it. After having made his supplemental address, or even without making any supplemental address, if he be full-handed as to workers, then the pastor and his helpers can immediately go among the inquirers and begin the important hand-to-hand work involved in an inquiry-room service. We have known many anxious, but timid souls slip out of a meeting because there was not a skillful worker at hand to arrest and hold them. To some these things may not seem vital; but those pastors who have had much to do with winning souls in connection with special services will understand the importance of having workers at hand.

But to the question. How are we to find and train such workers? In the first place it depends largely on the pastors themselves whether they have a body of such workers about them. If the pastor be one of those ministers who does not "go in for" this direct, hand-to-hand work for souls, he of course will not feel the need of such helpers; or if the pastor be one of that masterful kind